

XENOZOIC TALES



No. 7

\$2.00

(\$2.50 Canada)



Welcome to the Xenozoic!

Welcome to a world gone mad. Where dinosaurs roam with humans and Cadillacs race woolly mammoths. Welcome to all of Earth's ages rolled into one! Meet Jack Tenrec—Cadillac Jack—part mechanic, part shaman. Meet Hannah Dundee, scientist, diplomat, explorer. Together, willingly or unwillingly, they seek the secrets of the Xenozoic. What they find is inside...

Writer & Artist
MARK SCHULTZ

Second story art
STEVE STILES

Letters
DENISE PROWELL

Cover color
RAY FEHRENBACH

Production
JAN MANWEILER

Circulation
PAULA SOHN

Editor
DAVE SCHREINER

Publisher
DENIS KITCHEN



1A. SCHULTZ ©'88

THE GROWING POOL

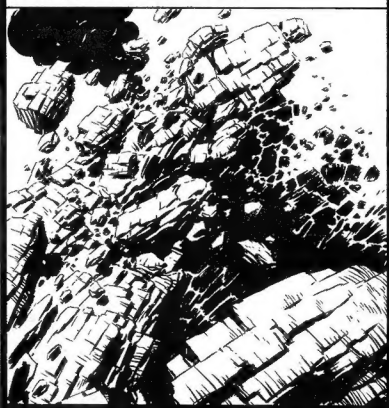
THIS IS A STORY ABOUT
LIFE AND MYSTERY
AND **FACTS...**

HARD FACTS... AS BRIGHT
AND PELLUCID AS A
DIAMOND, BUT AS SLIPPERY
AND HARD TO GRASP AS A
MOSSY RIVERSTONE...

...AND **ASSUMED FACTS...**
DEVILISH AND SUBVERSIVE
...OFFERING NO RESISTANCE
AS THEY SOFTLY ENGULF
YOU.

NO ONE HOLDS A MONO-
POLY ON THE FACTS.
AND THAT'S A **FACT.**

BEFORE WE BEGIN, LET'S SLIP BACK FOR A
MOMENT... **BEFORE** THE CONTINENTS
BUCKLED AND ERUPTED...

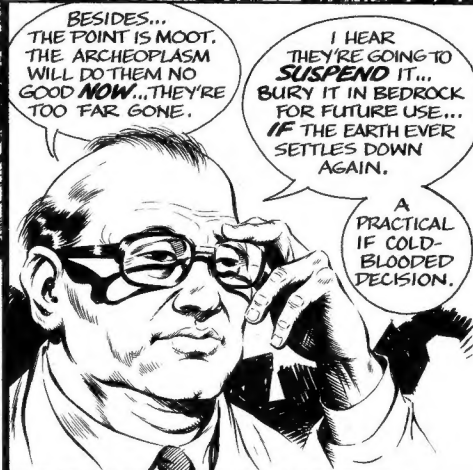


BACK DURING THE **EARLY DISASTERS**, WHEN
THE POISONED ATMOSPHERE WENT **BERSERK**,
AND THE SEAS ROSE... LET'S SLIP BACK IN TIME TO
A LONG SUBMERGED ISLAND NATION...



MARK SCHULTZ
© 1988

THANK TO
LESLIE LITTELL,
WHOSE SAGE
ADVICE IS
HEREIN TWISTED
AND MISUSED.





Word of the meteor's impact, and the strange vault it unearthed, eventually sifted into the *City in the Sea*. I was assigned by the council to assemble a field unit to investigate.

The governors' policy has always been to keep the tribe's contact with pre-cataclysmic technology to a minimum, at least until an *evaluation* can be made. News of this discovery and of my expedition was accordingly downplayed.

Some persons, however, are not so easily deterred.



THAT'S THE
WASSOON...

HANNAH
DUNDEE...



What my team and I found was a multi-chambered vault of mid-20th century design. Apparently hermetic, and undamaged until impacted, it lay under 15 feet of bedrock. The outermost portal had been ruptured. The meteorite had disintegrated upon impact.



DR. BULGAR,
I PRESUME?



WHAT'S YOUR
BUSINESS HERE?

SAME AS YOURS...THE
INCREASE AND DIFFUSION OF
KNOWLEDGE AND ALL THAT.

CARE TO SHOW ME WHAT
YOU'VE GOT HERE?



A REPOSITORY
OF SOME SORT...IT
DATES FROM THE MID-
20TH CENTURY.

NO...
THEY HADN'T
DEVELOPED
CERAMICS LIKE
THESE UNTIL
THE EARLY
21ST...

I had to admit she was probably
right. Dundee's familiarity with
the past was impressive...

So, as she was obviously not going to just go away, and as her reputation prevented any of us from trying to *forcibly* remove her, I decided to put the Wassoon's knowledge to good use.

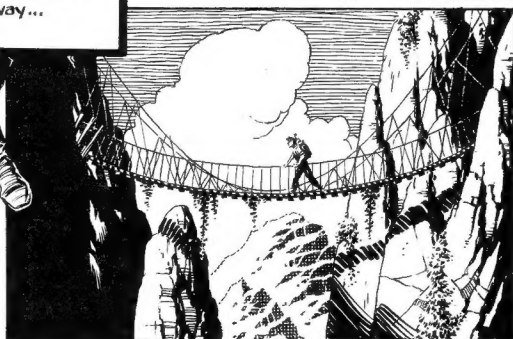
The next day we forced open the inner portal.



But even as we broke into that inner sanctum, *trouble* was creeping up on us. The last man in the world I wanted sticking his nose in our operation was on his way...



In the center of the chamber we found a cache. Its integrity had not been disrupted.



It took us another day before we were sure we could open the cache without damaging it...



UGH... LOOKS LIKE THIS WENT BAD...

The cache held something... organic.



A PLASMAGEL? AND THAT LOOKS LIKE ALGAE AND MOLD...

That's when all the trouble started.



I GUESS
I'M A LITTLE
TOO LATE...

THAT SHOULD **NOT** HAVE
BEEN OPENED UNTIL YOU HAD
IT SAFE IN THE CITY.



TENREC!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE
AWAY... FAR, FAR
AWAY...

I WAS... BUT WORD
GETS AROUND.

THOUGHT YOU
COULD AVOID MY
INPUT, HUH?



HELLO,
HANNAH.

CAN'T SAY
I'M SURPRISED TO
SEE YOU HERE...



SEE HERE,
TENREC! EVERYTHING'S
UNDER CONTROL.
YOU CAN'T
BULLY...



OH, CAN'T
I? JUST
TRY AND STOP
ME!

HERE IN THE INTERIOR,
MY WORD GOES! AND MY RULE
HAS ALWAYS BEEN WE DON'T
SCREW WITH PRE-CATAclysmic DIS-
COVERIES UNTIL WE GET 'EM BACK
IN THE CITY WHERE ANY POTEN-
TIAL ENVIRONMENTAL HARM
WILL BE MINIMALIZ...

LOOK!

MY
GOD!

GOOD
LORD!





WHAT THE HELL
IS THAT ?!

**STOP IT!
BEFORE IT GETS
AWAY!**

**WAIT!
DON'T
TOUCH
IT!**



**GIMME
YOUR
GLOVES...**



WHAT...?

The goop flowed through Tenrec's ineffective grasp and slithered down a crack in the floor...



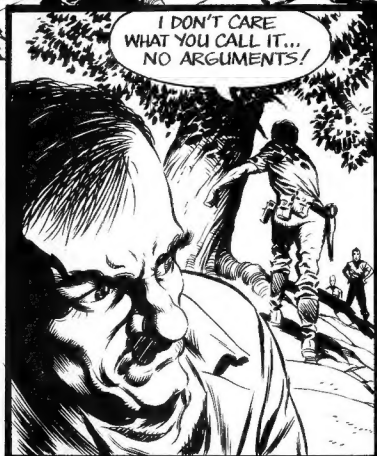
WHERE WOULD
IT BE GOING?

W-WATER,
MAYBE? IT WOULD
NEED MOISTURE...

...MAYBE
THE
WATERING
HOLE!

We made it to the pool just as the ambulatory slime slipped under the surface. For a few moments we stood in shocked disbelief, unable to fathom what our eyes had told us was true...

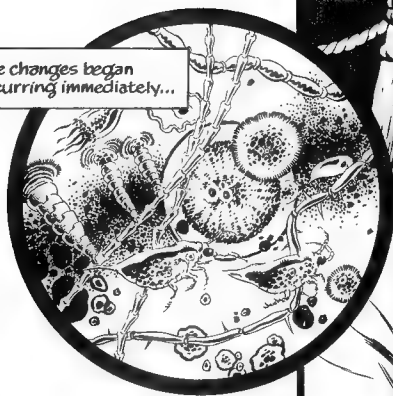




Tenrec may not have known what a controlled experiment was, but his methods of enforcement were sound. He had a ring of fire burned around the pool and camp.



The changes began occurring immediately...



AMAZING... EVEN MORE SPECIES IN EVIDENCE NOW. BACTERIA, ALGAE, ROTIFERS, PLANARIA, EVEN PRIMITIVE CRUSTACEA... EVERY SAMPLE I TAKE YIELDS MORE HIGHLY EVOLVED LIFE FORMS.

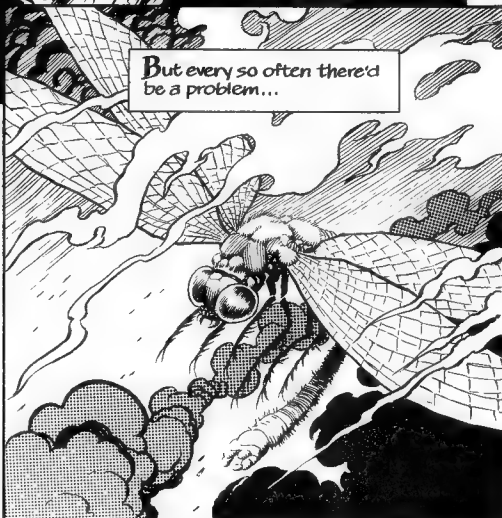
A COMPLETE NEW ECOSYSTEM EVOLVED IN A MATTER OF **DAYS**. BUT NOTHING **ALIEN**... NO FORMS THAT DIDN'T **FIT**...



The fire and smoke kept most of the wildlife from the water hole...



But every so often there'd be a problem...



BLAM!

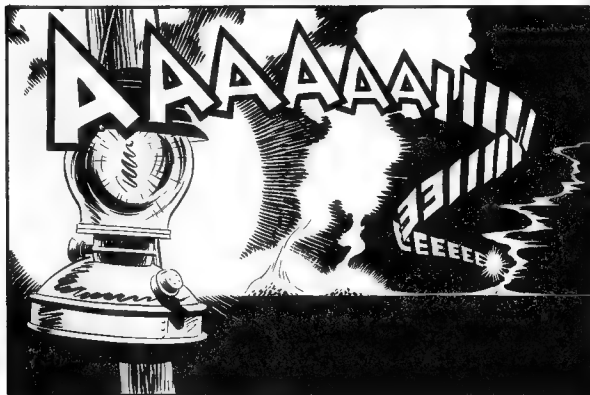


At times like these I was almost glad for Tenrec's presence.



Even *they* needed the occasional break, however...

As the long days of watching and waiting wore on, Tenrec and Dundee worked tirelessly to keep the guards alert.





The fool guard at the north post had fallen asleep and let his fires burn out...

Eager for a chance to get to the watering hole, the cutters had made short work of him.



Jack traced the pack's spoor until he was satisfied none of the slithers had made it to the water.

Meanwhile, our ongoing analysis of the pool water showed that the last few days' **explosion** of life forms had ended.

We theorized we would see no further evolutionary development until **conditions** in the pool **changed**.



Apparently, all available ecological niches had been occupied by life forms as highly developed as present environmental conditions would allow.



I THINK WE CAN SURMISE THAT THE ORGANIC MATTER FROM THE VAULT HAS IN THE VERY LEAST SERVED AS A **CATALYST... AN EVOLUTIONARY ACCELERATOR...**

RRRRRRUMBLE

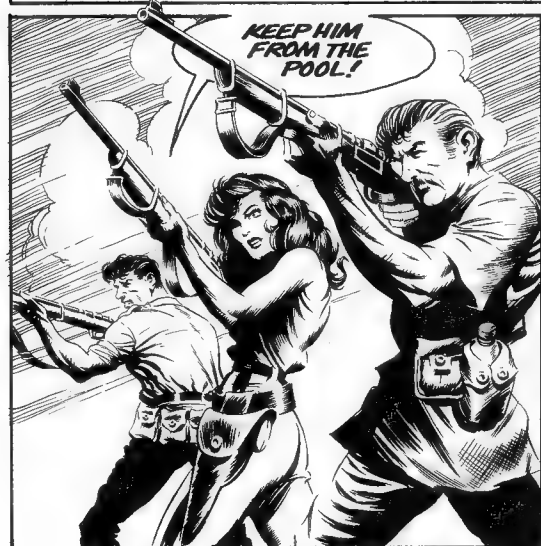
HEY!

QUAKE?





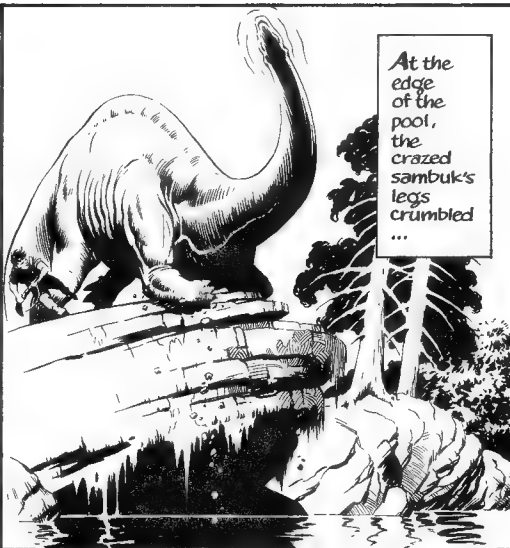
As was bound to happen, an ancient, crippled bull, unable to match the herd's momentum, was forced through the fires...



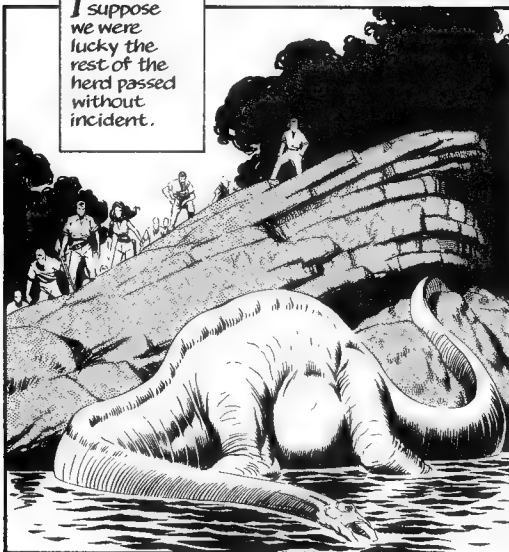
Unfortunately, Jack's best efforts proved futile.



At the edge of the pool, the crazed sambuk's legs crumbled ...



I suppose we were lucky the rest of the herd passed without incident.



But the damage had been done. External factors in the shape of a 30 ton rotting sambuk carcass had drastically changed the environment of our pool...



As we had predicted, the unique life force in the waters responded immediately to the sudden flood of nutrients released from the decomposing beast.

WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE THAT THE SAMBUK CARRIED IN EGGS... SEEDS...

Within *two days*, a completely new and sophisticated **scavenging** ecosystem had replaced the old. The pool now teemed with highly evolved life... some of it *air-breathing*.



SOME OF THE INSECTS, MAYBE... THE BLOWFLIES, **YES**... BUT NOT ALL THIS AQUATIC LIFE... THERE'S TOO MUCH DIVERSITY... IT'S DEVELOPED MUCH TOO QUICKLY...

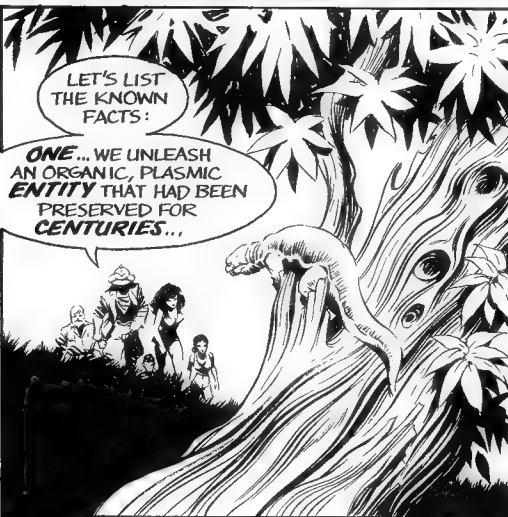


NO... WE MUST CONCLUDE THERE IS AN **EXTREMELY ABNORMAL** FORCE AT WORK HERE...



LET'S LIST THE KNOWN FACTS:

ONE... WE UNLEASH AN ORGANIC, PLASMIC **ENTITY** THAT HAD BEEN PRESERVED FOR **CENTURIES**...



TWO... SAID ENTITY ACTIVELY SEEKS OUT **WATER**... THE ENVIRONMENT MOST CONDUCTIVE TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF PRIMITIVE LIFE...



As we had predicted, the unique life force in the waters responded immediately to the sudden flood of nutrients released from the decomposing beast.

WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE THAT THE SAMBUK CARRIED IN EGGS... SEEDS...

Within *two days*, a completely new and sophisticated **scavenging** ecosystem had replaced the old. The pool now teemed with highly evolved life... some of it *air-breathing*.



SOME OF THE INSECTS, MAYBE... THE BLOWFLIES, **YES...** BUT NOT ALL THIS AQUATIC LIFE... THERE'S TOO MUCH DIVERSITY... IT'S DEVELOPED MUCH TOO QUICKLY...



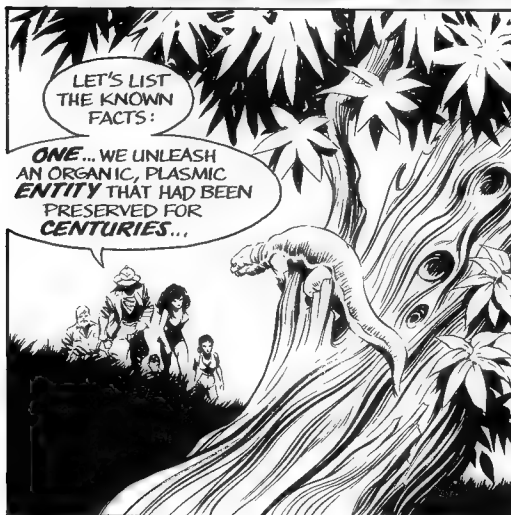
NO... WE MUST CONCLUDE THERE IS AN **EXTREMELY ABNORMAL** FORCE AT WORK HERE...



LET'S LIST THE KNOWN FACTS:

ONE... WE UNLEASH AN ORGANIC, PLASMIC ENTITY THAT HAD BEEN PRESERVED FOR CENTURIES...

TWO... SAID ENTITY ACTIVELY SEEKS OUT WATER... THE ENVIRONMENT MOST CONDUCTIVE TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF PRIMITIVE LIFE...



NOW, SUPPOSE
THE ANCIENTS
ANTICIPATED
THE END OF THEIR
WORLD...

OR
MAYBE THE
EXTINCTION
OF LIFE
FORMS IN
THEIR OWN
TIME...

MIGHT NOT THEY HAVE
BEEN ABLE, THROUGH A
TECHNIQUE UNKNOWN TO **US**, TO
ALTER THE PRIMORDIAL SOUP INTO
SOMETHING WITH EXTRAORDINARY
ADAPTIVE POWERS? SOMETHING WITH
AN ARTIFICIALLY ACCELERATED MUTA-
TION RATE THAT COULD QUICKLY
REPOPULATE A BARREN
WORLD?



MY GOD...
THAT COULD EXPLAIN
SO MUCH...

THE
METEORITE...
COULD THAT BE A
FACTOR?



STILL,
IT MIGHT
EXPLAIN THE
SLITHERS...
SO MUCH
PARADOX...

IT CERTAINLY
WARRANTS A LOT MORE
EXPLORATION...

NO...



WHAT'S THAT,
JACK?

WHO KNOWS? THIS
IS JUST THEORY...



NOTHING...

WHAT'S
WITH HIM?

Hannah
didn't
answer,
but her
eyes were
those of
one who
knows
that
trouble
lurks
ahead...

DOES HE
ALWAYS
HAVE TO
BE THE
CENTER OF
ATTENTION?



We spent the remainder of the day in fevered *hypothesizing*...



Late that night Tenrec dismissed the guards at the pool...





HANNAH!
I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN...

WELL THERE'S
NUTHIN' TO TALK ABOUT.
WHAT THE EGGHEADS SAID
MAKES **SENSE**...

BUT WE
DON'T NEED THAT
INFORMATION TO
BECOME **COMMON**
KNOWLEDGE...

DON'T
YOU
SEE?

IF BULGAR'S RIGHT, AND OUR
WORLD REALLY **IS** THE RESULT
OF THE ANCIENTS **INTERFERING**...
FIDDLING AROUND WITH NATURAL
PROCESSES... THEN IT'S ALL
DOOMED!

SOONER
OR LATER
IT'LL ALL
COME
UNRAVELED!



YOU
CAN'T KNOW
THAT!

THERE
ARE TOO MANY
OTHER FACTORS...
THINGS JUST AREN'T
THAT **SIMPLE**...

DON'T BE SO
STUPID!



WAIT,
JACK...
THE
GRITH!

LET'S
TALK TO
THEM
BEFORE...



HOLD IT,
JACK!

I WON'T
LET YOU
DO THIS!

I WON'T
LET YOU
TAKE
THINGS
INTO YOUR
OWN HANDS
THIS TIME!

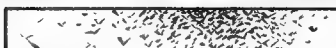


YOU
ALREADY KNOW THEY
ONLY TELL US WHAT
THEY WANT US
TO KNOW.

WELL, THEN... I GUESS
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO
SHOOT ME...

HEH,
HEH!

Who can explain what happened next?
Maybe the fuel disturbed some *nests*
in the choking vegetation...



Hannah doused the torch and the
attack on Tenrec *ceased*...



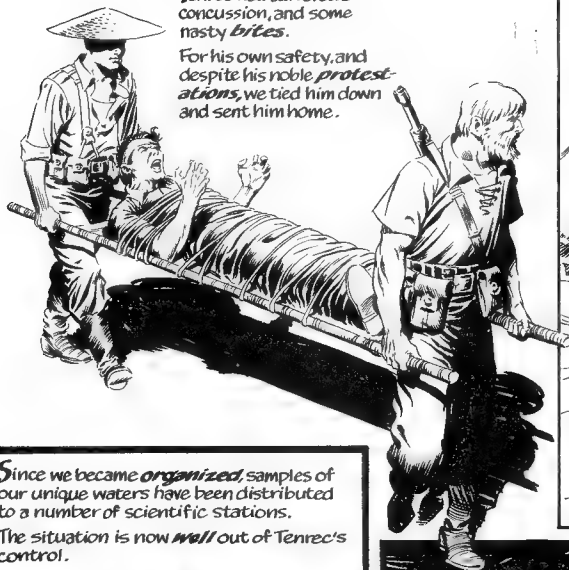
Although I abhor violence, I had
decided this madness had gone on
long enough...
I stepped out from where I'd been
hiding and...



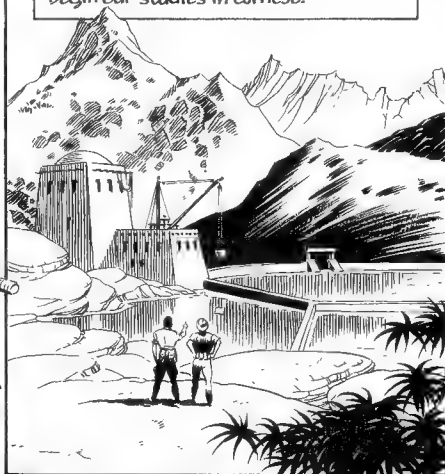
OOH...
DID YOU
HAVE TO HIT
HIM SO
HARD?

Tenrec had suffered a concussion, and some nasty bites.

For his own safety, and despite his noble *protestations*, we tied him down and sent him home.



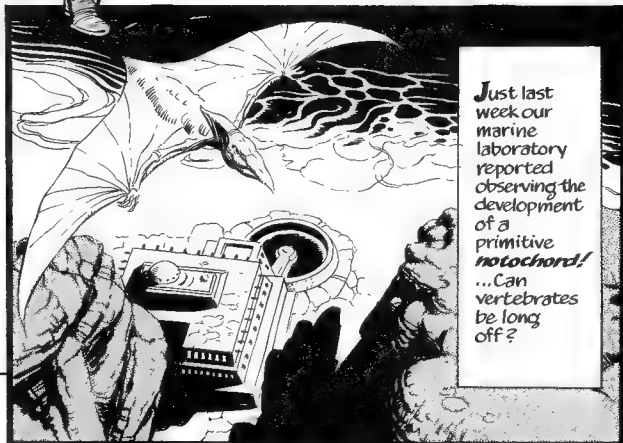
Free from Tenrec's interference, we could begin our studies in earnest.



Since we became *organized*, samples of our unique waters have been distributed to a number of scientific stations. The situation is now *well* out of Tenrec's control.



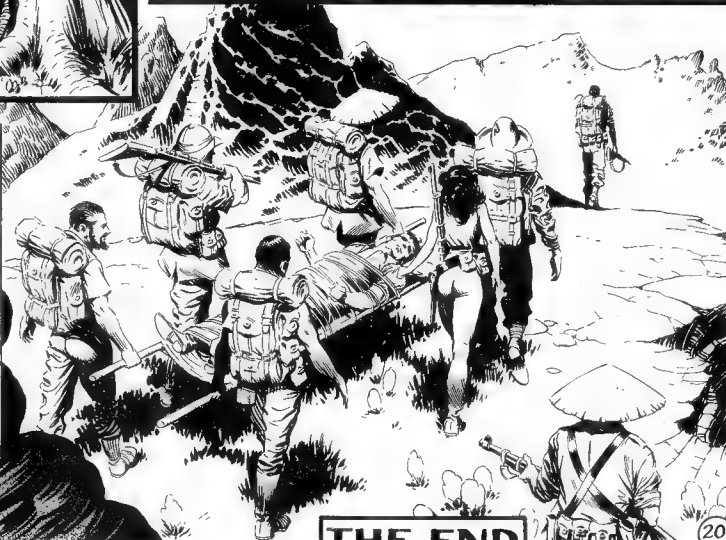
Just last week our marine laboratory reported observing the development of a primitive *notochord*! ...Can vertebrates be long off?



I think that Tenrec will be OK, however...

Instead of remaining with us at the pool, searching for answers to the questions that obsess her, Hannah chose to accompany him home.

What she sees in him escapes me.



THE END

20

*There are two major awards
voted by professionals
in the comic book industry.
One is named for Will Eisner,
the other for Harvey Kurtzman.
These two artists were chosen
to symbolize the very best
achievements in graphic artistry
and literary merit.*

One company publishes them both.



Get Ready For Volume 3
of the World's Greatest
Comic Strip in October!

LIL ABNER

1937: The First
Sadie Hawkins Day

Al
Capp



That's right! Volume 3 of Al Capp's *Li'l Abner* is on sale now. This book highlights the 1937 daily strips—when Capp introduced what was to become a virtual national holiday—Sadie Hawkins Day. Experience the very first one—where Abner is caught. In this wildly funny volume Abner becomes a bodyguard, a cultured gentleman-wrestler, rescues Dogpatch from a greedy speculator and wins a scholarship to a woman's college and must attend in drag. In this book meet Blugstone of Scotland Yard, Bet-a-Million Bashby, Leslie Love and Sadie Hawkins! Find out why *Li'l Abner* has been called the greatest comic strip ever produced! Retailers: it's available from every distributor! Readers: it's available from finer comics shops, and via subscription from us if unavailable elsewhere! Proudly published by:

Kitchen Sink Press

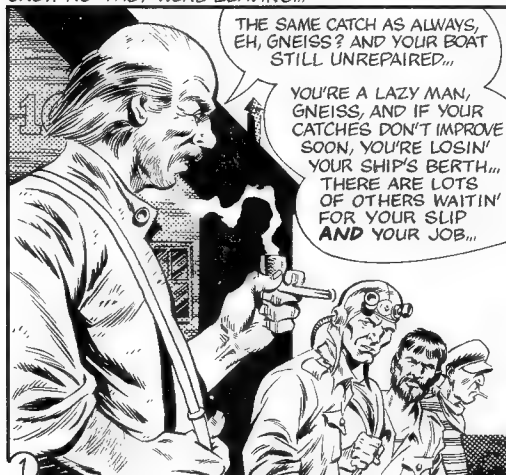
CROSSED CURRENTS

WHILE HIS CREW FINISHED TYING UP HIS DECREPIT BOAT, GNEISS WATCHED THE OTHER RETURNING FISHERMEN WITH HIS USUAL MIXTURE OF ENVY AND CONTEMPT.



HE ENVIED THEIR SIZEABLE CATCHES, THE WEIGHT OF WHICH CAUSED THEIR SLEEK VESSELS TO RIDE SO LOW IN THE WATER, BUT HE FELT NOTHING BUT **CONTEMPT** FOR THE LONG HOURS OF BACKBREAKING LABOR NEEDED TO PRODUCE SUCH A HAUL.

THE HARBORMASTER APPROACHED GNEISS AND HIS CREW AS THEY WERE LEAVING...



THE SAME CATCH AS ALWAYS, EH, GNEISS? AND YOUR BOAT STILL UNREPAIRED...

YOU'RE A LAZY MAN, GNEISS, AND IF YOUR CATCHES DON'T IMPROVE SOON, YOU'RE LOSIN' YOUR SHIP'S BERTH... THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHERS WAITIN' FOR YOUR SLIP AND YOUR JOB...

DON'T COUNT ME OUT YET, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS OLD CHUM BUCKET!

MAYBE YOU'LL BE SEEIN' SOME BIG CATCHES FROM ME SOONER THAN YOU THINK... MAYBE THE BIGGEST HAUL YOU'VE **EVER** SEEN!

BUT IT'LL BE DONE **MY** WAY! I'LL BE USIN' MY **BRAINS** INSTEAD OF SWEATIN' MY BUTT OFF!





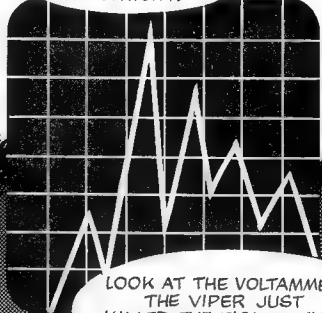


...AND IT SEEMS MY LIL' **SEA VIPER** HAS TAKEN NOTE OF THE SITUATION...

NOW WATCH THIS! THIS IS THE PART THAT **REALLY** CONCERNS US!



THE **SEA VIPER'S** **WEAPON** IS **ELECTRICITY!**



LOOK AT THE **VOLTMETER!** THE **VIPER** JUST KILLED THE FISH WITH A **MASSIVE** DOSE OF **ELECTRICITY!**

CAN YOUSE SEE HOW THE **VIPER'S HUNTING** **TECHNIQUE** COULD BE A **BENEFIT** TO OUR **FISHIN' CAREERS?**

UH...



NEVER MIND, YA **SPONGEBRAINS!** I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE **THINKIN'...**

AS A MATTER OF **FACT**, I'VE ALREADY DONE US A LOAD OF **THINKIN'**, AN' HERE'S THE **RESULT...**



IT'S TAKEN ME A LONG TIME TO WORK OUT THE **BUGS**, BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO GIVE MY **SUPER-GENERATOR** A **WORKOUT...**

...TOMORROW WE DO US SOME **LABOR SAVIN' HIGH VOLTAGE FISHIN'...**



THE NEXT MORNING DAWNED TO FIND GNEISS' BOAT LAGGING WELL BEHIND THE REST OF THE FLEET, AS USUAL...



I DUNNO... THERE'S SUMTHIN' ABOUT DIS HERE DEAL DAT KINDA **BOTHERS** ME...

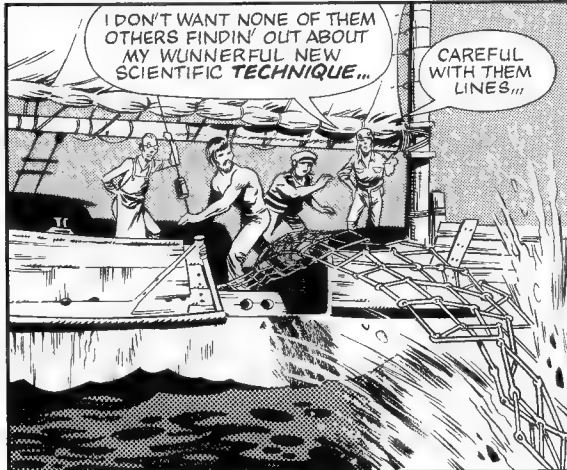
I TOLD YOU TO **SHUT UP** AN' LET ME DO THE THINKIN'!



GNEISS TOOK THEM OUT **FAR** PAST THE FLEET, INTO DEEPER WATERS THAN WERE **NORMALLY** FISHED...

I DON'T WANT NONE OF THEM OTHERS FINDIN' OUT ABOUT MY WUNNERFUL NEW SCIENTIFIC **TECHNIQUE**...

CAREFUL WITH THEM LINES...



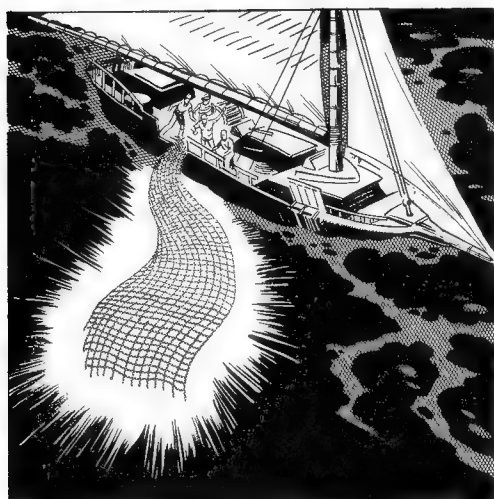
ALL THE LINES PLAYED OUT?

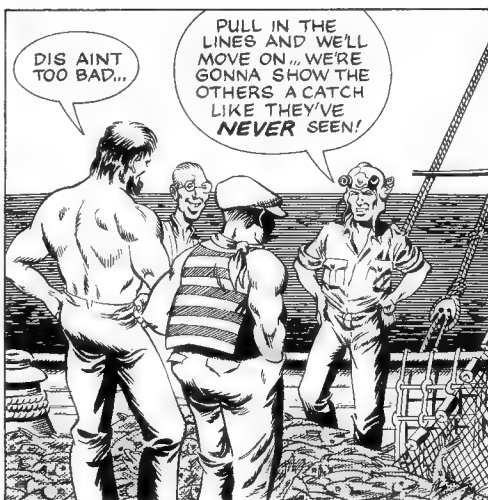
NOW STAND BACK FROM 'EM, 'CAUSE MY **SUPER-GENERATOR** CONVERTS A WHOLE MESS O' ELECTRICITY FROM SEA WATER AN' I'M TURNIN ON THE **JUICE!**



WITHIN **MINUTES** GNEISS' INVENTION HAD BECOME A PROVEN SUCCESS...

I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT'D WORK LIKE A CHARM! IT ZAPPED 'EM **REAL GOOD!**

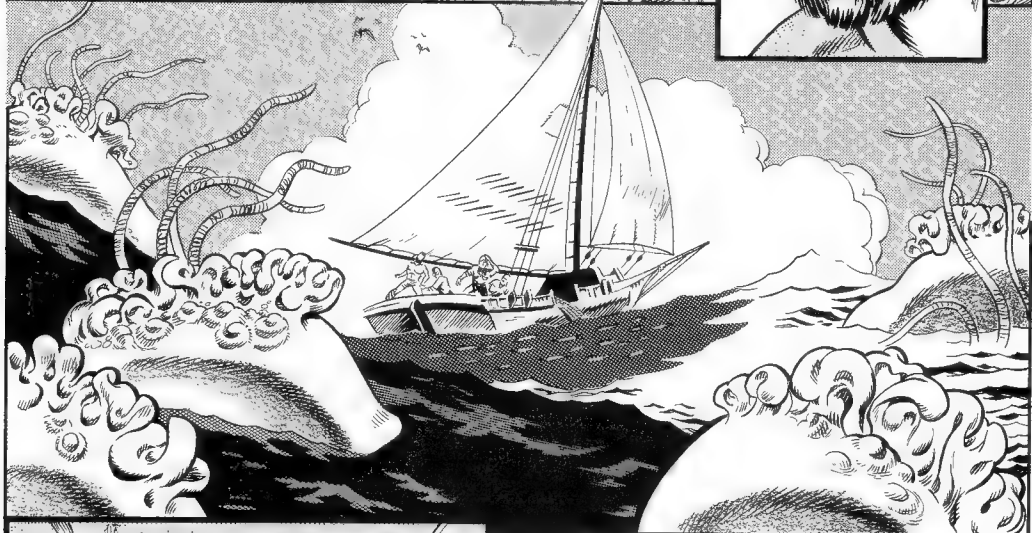




OVER AND OVER, TIME AFTER TIME, THE DEADLY CURRENT SURGED CLOGGING THE SEA WITH DEAD AND DYING MARINE LIFE...

UNTIL...

CHOKE!



THEY'RE EATIN' OUR FISH!

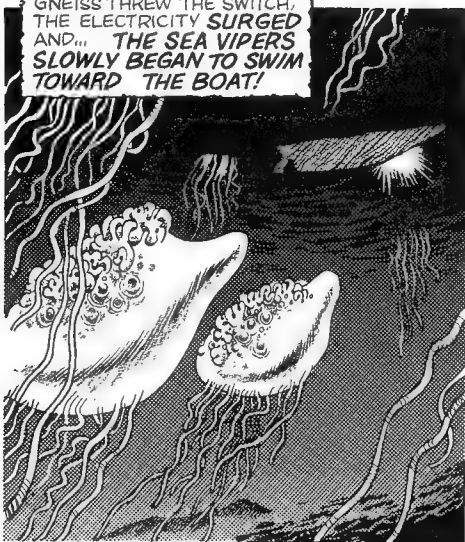


...GNEISS...
LET'S GET
OUTTA
HERE!

THEY'RE
EATIN' OUR
FISH! I'M
GONNA
FRY THEM
TOO!



GNEISS THREW THE SWITCH,
THE ELECTRICITY SURGED
AND... THE SEA VIPERS
SLOWLY BEGAN TO SWIM
TOWARD THE BOAT!



FOR GOD'S SAKE,
GNEISS... TURN
IT OFF!

WE'RE
ATTRACTIN' EM...
JEST LIKE DAT
FISH IN YER
TANK!



BUT IT WAS
TOO LATE...



THEY FOUND THE DERELICT SEVERAL
DAYS LATER. THERE WAS **NOTHING**
ON BOARD SAVE SOME USELESS,
BURNED OUT ELECTRICAL APPARATUS.



NO ONE WAS PARTICULARLY
SHOCKED TO LEARN
WHO THE VESSEL
HAD BELONGED TO...

END



Kitchen Sink Press • 2 Swamp Rd. • Princeton WI 54968

Please send the t-shirts I've checked below. I've remembered to CIRCLE my size. I understand that all are in FOUR COLOR, except *The Spirit*, which is white on black. Check, MO, or credit card acceptable.

- MC/Visa _____ Exp. _____
- ☐ *Xenozoic Tales*. First Schultz shirt! S M L XL \$12.95 & \$2 p&h.
- ☐ *Omaha* in all her colorful glory! S M L XL \$12.95 & \$2 p&h.
- ☐ *Return of Megaton Man*. At last! S M L XL \$12.95 & \$2 p&h.
- ☐ *The Spirit*, nifty white on black! S M L XL \$12.95 & \$2 p&h.
- ☐ KSP logo in full color! S M L XL \$12.95 & \$2 p&h.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Wisconsin residents add 5 per cent sales tax.

At last, the *truth* about childhood!

Doug Potter's *Chips & Vanilla* tears away the myths of childhood and lays bare the tawdry reality of what children *really* are like...

Well, OK, maybe *Chips and Vanilla* isn't the latest Jackie Collins novel, but it's still pretty good. Darn good, we mean. Potter looks at some of the somber terrors facing kids—bullies, school, relations with the opposite sex, parents—through the eyes of a pre-adolescent just nudging into puberty. The kid teams up with an otherworldly dog, and then...

But see for yourself. *Chips & Vanilla* is an all ages book and it's on sale now at your favorite shop. From Kitchen Sink Press.



Copyright © 1988 Douglas Potter



It's big!

It's bold!

It's bizarre!

Best of all,

It's back!



It's BLAB! 3

Buy it!



Copyright © 1988 Charles Burns

Yes, it's coming in September: Monte Beauchamp's **BLAB! 3**, a wild and woolly giant 112-page squarebound digest that serves up the absolute best in comics and culture. In **BLAB! 3**, you'll find Drew Friedman examining "Comic Shop Clerks of America"; Joe Coleman, Dan Clowes, Kim Deitch XNO and Spain Rodriguez drawing stories; the saga of Bazooka Joe; and a forum on Robert Crumb, featuring essays written by the likes of Alan Moore, Harvey Pekar, Charles Burns, Justin Green, and a swarm of others!

BLAB! 3 is jammed to capacity with art, stories and articles about the things **YOU** want to read about! Watch for **BLAB! 3** this September!

From Kitchen Sink Press.

Next Issue:

In the next issue—No. 8—of Mark Schultz's *Xenozoic Tales* Jack and Hannah come upon a ghastly natural occurrence at a remote lake. All human and animal life has died mysteriously...

Jack and Hannah must find out why—and soon! The secret lies in their troubled dreams. The two must not only interpret what they see, but must connect each of their dreams to find an answer!

In the next issue of *Xenozoic Tales*. Don't miss it!

I'll see you in
my dreams!



No. 8

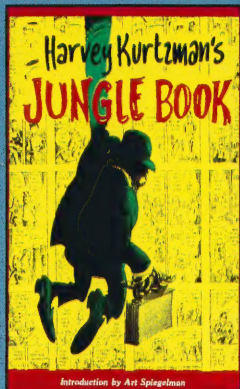
XENOZOIC TALES



MARK SCHULTZ
© 1988



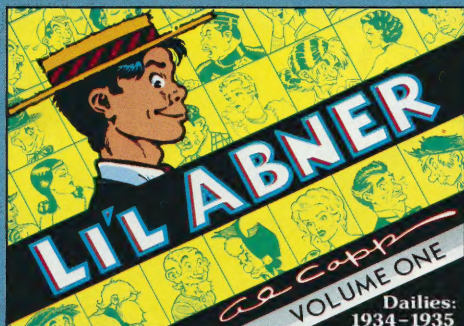
Great Books by Great Artists



Harvey Kurtzman's *Jungle Book* collects four great stories from 1959, related as only the creator of *Mad* can tell them. With a foreword by Art Spiegelman, and Kurtzman's own comments on the stories inside. In both hardcover and new softcover!



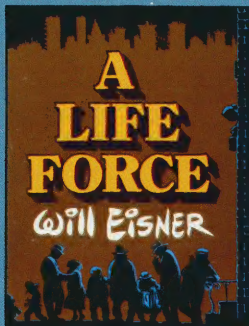
Milton Caniff's *Male Call* reprints the great cartoonist's complete World War II strip for servicemen. It features Miss Lace, a Foreword by Bill Mauldin, and a reminiscence by Caniff himself! In hard and softcover. A must!



Our three latest books are on sale now! The first volume of the *Complete Lil Abner* by Al Capp is a 232-page beauty printing the daily strips from 1934 and 1935.



Will Eisner's *A Life Force* is the master artist's latest novel, set in the 1930s. *Flash Gordon* features the daily strip of 1951-52, by Dan Barry, Kurtzman & Frazetta!



Kitchen Sink Press ★ 2 Swamp Rd. ★ Princeton WI 54968

If you can't find these books at your shop, order from us! Hardcover *Life Force* signed by Eisner; hardcover *Flash Gordon* signed by Kurtzman. Add \$2 per order for p&h. MC/Visa accepted—No _____ Exp _____

☐ *Jungle Book* hardcover: \$29.95; ☐ Softcover: \$14.95. ☐ *Male Call* hard: \$25; ☐ Softcover: \$11.95. ☐ *Lil Abner* hardcover: \$27.95; ☐ Softcover: \$16.95. ☐ *Flash Gordon* hardcover (signed): \$25; ☐ Softcover: \$13.95. ☐ Will Eisner's *A Life Force* hardcover (signed): \$27.50; ☐ Softcover: \$10.95

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Wisconsin residents add 5 per cent sales tax.